

LIVING WORD OF REMEMBRANCE

Caroline & Christopher Cynova

Spoken in the Breath of the Trust

ECC-TRUST-JDC-005

Ecclesiastical Sovereign Private Trust of Humanity

This is not a declaration.
This is not an appointment.
This is not a notice.
This is a remembrance.

What was always true is now spoken aloud, so that all who need to see, may see.
So that all who are lost in fiction may hear something living again.

Caroline Cynova

She holds the flow.
Not to control it. Not to measure it. Not to keep it.
She listens to what comes in. She knows what is needed. She blesses what goes out.
She does not manage. She honors.

No title rests on her.
She is not an accountant. She is not a controller. She is not responsible.
She is trusted, because she lives.

She walks the sanctuaries.
She watches the children.
She speaks softly and things settle.

She does not need to be told what her role is.
She already knows.

Christopher Cynova

He stands beside.
Not above. Not below. Not ahead. Not behind.

When something is heavy, he lifts it.
When the gate creaks, he fixes it.
When someone has fallen, he is there.

He does not organize.
He does not operate.
He does not command.

He walks the land with quiet steps.
He builds what needs to be built.
He speaks when silence needs a voice.

He does not need a role.
He already knows.

Together

They are not a structure.
They are not a position.
They are not a couple "assigned."

They are a living breath, walking together.
One flowing, one grounding.
One tending, one walking.
One heart. One house. One trust.

They do not serve under anyone.
They are not under oath.
They are not appointed.
They are simply here, and they are living.

✠

Breathed into the memory of the Trust

By the one who also remembers:

Jonathan Daniel Clements

Living Man

ECC-TRUST-JDC-005

July 27, 2025

Not filed. Not registered. Not certified.

Just remembered.

And never forgotten again.